

CLANS AT SYRACUSE.

The Salt of the Democratic Party Gathering in the Saline City.

A State Which, It is Said, the Governor Would Push Through.

But the Paper-Mache Ceiling May Play a Part in the Convention.

OFFICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 30.—Although few delegates have arrived as yet to attend the Democratic State Convention to-morrow it is evident at a glance that this is to be a fat lively gathering of politicians than the late wake at Saratoga.

There is a feeling of coming victory among the few already here, while at the Spill hands were gloomy, with signs of certain defeat.

This evening the Tammany braves and the big chiefs of the County Democracy will pour into the town, while the railroad stations will exclude countrymen on the arrival of every train.

One hears but little talk of a ticket, and that is all one way.

It is understood that Gov. Hill has made a slate which his lieutenants will present, and that it will be put through without any very strong opposition.

This outlook, however, may be changed by evening, for the original Cleveland men are strongly opposed to the nomination of Tabor for Attorney-General and Wemple for Comptroller, both of these officials have been named in the ceiling scandal.

The Republicans have dropped all their men who have a sign of paper-mache on their backs, and many of the Democrats think it would be the best policy to take a lead from the enemy's book.

It will hardly be done, however, for the Governors' names are mentioned in his party as Tom Platt's, and the people are told he is nominated.

SERETARY OF STATE, Frank Rice, of Canandaigua.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL, Charles F. Tabor, of Buffalo.

COMPTROLLER, Edward Wemple, of Potsdam.

CHAS. DENTON, Eliot Denton, of Chautauqua.

STATE ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, John Doar, of New York.

JUDGE OF THE COURT OF APPEALS, Denis O'Brien.

Of course there are several enterprising gentlemen who would like to see some of these named erased and their own written in the place.

Such one is Edward S. Rapallo, son of the late Judge Rapallo, who would like to have a try at the Court of Appeals.

Another is W. A. Bassel, who is backed by the local Tammany here for the nomination of the Treasurer.

He has good prospects and his workers believe that they will be able to swing Tammany into line to support him. He is a Cleveland man, but such is one that braves could not afford to slight him.

These are about all the candidates that have been named.

For the platform, it is well understood that the farm issue will not be straddled. On the contrary, just now's plan will be adopted, and the platform will be simple, and will be strong and made even more inspiring.

The platform will strenuously Prohibition and will demand that kind of ballot reform which will give the voter a blank ballot that was devised in the last Legislature.

John J. Moran, of the County Democracy, who here says, says of the Convention:

"The Governor will make a strong candidate for the Convention. It is true that he came into the field at white bay, but he has friends of strength behind him."

The promoters of the Leland Hotel and the Vanderbilt House have not yet decided how far they are to obtain success in the hopes of getting the Governor to open the State Convention.

Gov. Hill will make a strong candidate for the Convention. It is true that he came into the field at white bay, but he has friends of strength behind him."

These men are said to have ordered rooms at both hotels and are claimed by each.

With indices corpus, kidnapping, drug nets and other sorts of things, had the same effect as the strike, but the trains were held up, but no idea yet advanced meets with favor.

It must be something cock-a-doo to be received. One of the first to attend to the letters; another to the C. C. Campion, President of the Company, stating that his cash was all right, and one to his family, stating that cremation was to be had.

The reporter called at the offices of both these gentlemen, but neither were in.

Grand Central Depot at precisely 7.51 a. m., 15 minutes earlier than usual, drew by engine No. 553 were the coaches, drawn by engine No. 553 in charge of Conductor O. Monahan. A large device appeared on the forward car with the words "New York County Democracy." The train was in position at 6.30 on the west side of the depot on the special car track. There were eight parlor cars, a day car and a baggage car.

The parlor cars had a seating capacity of forty each. The baggage car was not used, the County Democrat carrying their baggage themselves.

Among the passengers, who got into comfortable seats were Senator M. J. Murphy, Tom Costigan, Wm. Courtney, Col. John O'Byrne, Richard Cunningham, Prof. John A. Thompson, John C. M. Mitchell, Alderman Glancy, Thomas Murray, Congressman Timothy J. Campbell, Henry R. Beekman, Patrick Keenan, W. J. Mulligan, George E. Smith, John T. Tate, Assemblyman Ginklefield, John Clark, Thomas P. Walsh, who was warmly greeted as he came merrily down with a porter on each side, and Senator James J. Goldfogel, A. H. Berrier, Otto Holzwitz, Senator Plumbett, D. Lowther Smith, Thomas E. McLaughlin, D. J. Byrne, Michael Deasey, A. J. O'Farrell, William J. Dowd, T. A. Murphy, Assistant District Attorney James Fitzgerald, Commissioner Quinn, Assemblyman Daniel Finn, Senator Danaher, and Senator Denham, who were on the train, but did not make himself conspicuous.

At 7.45 the whistle blew for the train to start.

The platform was still crowded, and a steady stream of delegates were pouring over the bridge.

Porters were running around with boxes of sandwiches and boxes of ginger ale and lemonade.

With a long cheer and a waving of handkerchiefs the train moved out of the depot.

At 8.15 the train stopped at the station.

It consisted of fourteen parlor cars drawn by engine No. 6739, one of the heaviest on the road, to the weight of 1,000 tons.

The County train contained thirteen special cars, and looked very gorgeous with flags and bunting.

According to the story told, young Blaine came to the Percival in the early part of the evening.

He did not ask for her and left rather suddenly.

AT HIS WIFE'S DOOR, HIS BANK EMPTY.

Young James G. Blaine's Secret Visit to the Percival Flats.

He Did Not Ask for Her and Left Rather Suddenly.

Fears that the Young Wife May Become Incurably Lame.

Marie Nevins Blaine, wife of James G. Blaine, Jr., is much better to-day than she has been for some time. After being removed from the home of Prof. Doremus to her present quarters with her family in the Percival apartment house, she was taken with a serious stroke of illness and her life was at one time despaired of, but she has been resting quietly the last few days, and was feeling much better this morning.

The family were considerably disturbed on Saturday night by the news that James G. Blaine, Jr., was downstairs.

A member of the family who saw him was pained to discover the condition the young man was in, and precautions were taken that he might not disturb his young wife, who is so weak.

The County train contained thirteen special cars, and looked very gorgeous with flags and bunting.

According to the story told, young Blaine came to the Percival in the early part of the evening.

He did not ask for his wife, and left rather suddenly.

The members of the family recognized him as the much-loved boy-friend of one of his guests, and the Nevins family would probably not have known of his visit had he not returned.

The family were considerably disturbed on Saturday night by the news that James G. Blaine, Jr., was downstairs.

A detail of policemen was hastily sent to 41 Park street, where they found fully one-half excited Italians rushed into the Elmhurst street police station this morning in frantic haste and called for Capt. McHugh.

One of them, Jo-e-pi Santaciccio, explained that there was much excitement before the Banca d'Italia di Collegazione al Lavori, at 41 Park street, near Beale.

His wife, Banker Leon de Leonardi, he declared had gone bag and baggage, and taken away with him a lot of money belonging to his depositors.

A detail of policemen was hastily sent to 41 Park street, where they found fully one-half excited Italians, excitedly talking and wildly gesticulating as they swarmed about the imposing plate-glass front of Banker Leonardi's establishment.

They were all depositors in the bank and were clamoring loudly for the return of their hard-earned savings.

The bank, Joseph Olivere, Vincenzo Marano and Bartolo Lamberti, Leonardi's three clerks, were jabbing away at the big iron safe with crowbars and hammers, in a vain endeavor to open it.

The safe was the only article of furniture left in the bank. All the other elaborate furnishings had been removed by the bank, who had evidently given up hope of recovering the money.

The clerks said that neither of them were paid their salaries Saturday night and were in hope that there might be a little money left in the safe.

Their efforts to open the big iron safe were fruitless.

They were anxiously watching the Italian depositors, who were with difficulty restrained from smashing such little reminders of himself as Leonardo had left behind.

Leonardi had turned his house extravagantly, and his wife, who was a dresden painter, did a thriving business as a dressmaker.

But here, too, everything was deserted. All the furniture, lamps, and old pictures were gone, walls and floors were bare.

Silvano Leonardi had evidently fled also, and the couple's household furniture as well as that in the safe were gone.

At 41 Park and Park streets, a similar state of affairs was discovered.

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